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ADVERTISER

PART AND TIME

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS EPISODE NO. 301

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( 11:30-12:30 AM )

WMAQ - BLUE (

JULY 22, 1938 )

( FRIDAY DAY )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS





















JIM: I reckon you could. Might get it messed up a little though.

BRAD: That doesn't matter. How does one get to the road?

JIM: Along the State highway to the first stream the other side of Wagon Wheel Canyon. That'll be Coon Creek. And there you'll find a road leading to the right up through the timber along the ridge. It's pretty rough country.

BRAD: Yes, I know. But I think I can find it. Thank you kindly.

JIM: Not a bit, Mr. Bradford.

BRAD: It's been a pleasure to meet you. (FADING) Good day to you.

OTHERS REPLY

SCREEN DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

JERRY: Well, that was short and to the point.

JIM: By George, I knew I'd heard that name Malcolm Bradford before.

MARY: Oh, I remember --

JIM: His picture was in the papers not long ago, wasn't it, Mary?

MARY: Yes, he's a financier of some kind.

JIM: He gave a million dollars to some hospital once in the East, didn't he?

MARY: Yes, it was a hospital for children.

BESS: I wonder what he wanted at old Bradford's ranch?

JIM: Must be a relative of theirs, -- same name.

JERRY: Rich relations, huh?

JIM: Well, I guess we've done as much for him as we can.

BESS: Well, now what about this afternoon?

JIM: Well, Bess, what would the Supervisor say if he knew I went there?





BESS: Now, Jim, when Bert was up here the other day he told you to stop trying to do ten men's work every day in the week. And today is the only time you'll --

JIM: (LAUGHING) All right, Bess. All right. You win.

BESS: Well, that's better.

MARY: I think it's grand, Mr. Robbins.

JERRY: That was nice work, Mrs. Robbins. I was on your side all the time, but I couldn't let on too much.

JIM: Will you listen to that? A good honest working man hasn't got a chance. (LAUGHING)

BESS: I have everything all planned. Mary and I will drive up to Coon Creek and start the fire and get things ready for supper. Then, when you men come, you can start fishing right away. And as soon as you catch some fish, you can clean them and we'll have our supper.

JERRY: But what if we don't catch anything?

JIM: What makes you think we won't?

JERRY: Well, it's not that----

BESS: Perhaps I should take along some steak or something -- just in case.

THEY LAUGH

JIM: I'll lay out my fishing tackle, Bess.

BESS: All right, Jim. (FADING) Come along, Mary. We have jobs to do.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

FADE IN SOUND SMALL RUNNING STREAM





JIM: (FADING IN) The clearing's just above this bend in the creek.

JERRY: I expect they'll be waiting for us.

JIM: Sure they will. It's almost five o'clock.

JERRY: Gee, and I'm hungry already.

JIM: It won't take us long to get a mess of trout tonight, if I'm any judge of fishing weather.

JERRY: I hope you are.

JIM: Look at this beautiful spot along here, Jerry. Old Coon Creek jumps in and out among the rocks 'till it finds a deep, quiet pool that slows it down for a bit. And the aspen leaves rustle in the wind. And everything looks so green and quiet and contented. Jerry, no wonder folks want to come to a place like this and sorta get squared around with the world.

JERRY: And once people get a taste of it, they always come back.

JIM: Well, it's here for the taking, whenever they want to get it.

JERRY: Yeah -- Here's the clearing.

JIM: I see Bess and Mary've got things all ready for supper.

JERRY: I wonder where they are.

JIM: I reckon they aren't far away. (CALLING) Oh, Bess, we're here!

BESS: (OFF) Is that you, Jim?

JIM: Yep, it's me!

BESS: (EXCITEDLY) Oh, come here quickly, Jim. Mary!

JERRY: What's the ---

JIM: (FADING A BIT) Come on. Something's wrong. (CALLING) Bess, coming, Bess. Where are you?



BESS: Above the big rock.

MARY: (OFF) Hurry, Mr. Robbins.

JERRY: (A BIT OFF MIKE) What is it, Jim? What do you think's happened?

JIM: I don't know, son. We'll find out. Come along.

JERRY: They couldn't have got hurt, could they?

JIM: I don't think so. (CALLING) We're coming, Bess.

JERRY: I don't see them anywhere.

JIM: They must be the other side of the rock. Yea. There they are.

(FADING) What's wrong, Bess? What is it?

BESS: (FADING IN) Oh, Jim, I'm glad you came. I'm afraid something terrible's happened.

JERRY: But you're all right, aren't you? You're not hurt?

MARY: (FADING IN) Nothing's happened to us. It's what we found.

JIM: What is it?

BESS: Down there where the rock goes into the water, Jim. Just today a man's clothes and fishing tackle.

JIM: When did you find them?

BESS: A few minutes ago. We were walking along the creek and we saw them.

JERRY: They look like they haven't been there very long.

JIM: (FADES A BIT) Let's see if they have any marks of identification.

MARY: There's just an old pair of overalls and a shirt and shoes.

JIM: (FADING IN) Looks like they've just been washed. But I don't see any marks of any kind in them.

JERRY: (FADING A BIT) What about the rod and reel?



10 See anything on them?

JERRY: (FADING IN) Nope. Not a thing. And nothing in the creek.

BESS: Jim, what do you think has happened?

JIM: You've got me there, Bess.

JERRY: Did you see any tracks along the creek, Mrs. Robbins?

MARY: We looked but we couldn't find any -- Mr. Robbins, do you suppose somebody might have been injured -- or murdered?

BESS: Oh, Jim, you don't think anything as terrible as---

JIM: I don't know, Bess. I s'pect we'd better look around a bit, just in case.

JERRY: How'll we start, Jim?

JIM: Well, suppose you and Mary work up the stream a ways and Bess and I'll go down.

JERRY: Okay, Jim. Then you want us to come back here if we don't find anything?

JIM: Yes, we'll meet back here by the rock. But on the way back I think you better keep about 30 or 40 rods away from the creek and see if you can locate any signs.

JERRY: Come on, Mary, let's go.

MARY: All right, Jerry.

JERRY: (FADING) I'll holler if we find anything, Jim.

JIM: That's good. Bess, let's you and I start around the other side of the big rock. What say?

BESS: Go ahead, Jim, I'll follow you.





JIM: Right as well leave these clothes and things here. It won't be any good to take them along. Give you a hand over the rocks, Jess?

BESS: I'm all right, thank you, Jim.

JIM: (FADING) If we don't find anything along the creek, I think it'll be --

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BESS: (FADING IN) Oh, I'm so tired, Jim, I'm ready to stop.

JIM: We're almost back to the rock, Jess, I can see it ahead of us now.

BESS: Thank goodness for that. It's getting dark already. I wouldn't want to be stumbling through these woods at night.

JIM: I expect we'd better give up our hunt for today. But, by George, it's kind of funny. . . a pile of clothes and a fishing outfit were right down out of the sky with no clue at all as to where they come from.

BESS: Perhaps Jerry and Mary have found something.

JIM: They'd have yelled out if they had.

BESS: Isn't that Jerry coming through the trees in the--

JIM: There they both are. (CALLING) Jerry.

JERRY: (OFF) Hi, Jim. Find anything?

JIM: Not a thing. Did you?

JERRY: We didn't see anything.

JIM: Well, here you are, Jess. You can sit down on the rock and rest yourself.





(FADING IN) I think that's the strangest thing I ever saw  
that --

JIM: Say, Jerry, you didn't get back here ahead of us, did you?

JERRY: What do you mean, Jim?

JIM: You haven't already been back here?

JERRY: (PUZZLED) No, Jim, why?

BESS: What is it, Jim?

JIM: When we left here, Jess, I put those clothes at the foot of the  
rock. Remember?

BESS: Of course, I saw you do it. (STARTLED) They're gone!

JIM: Yes. And the fishing tackle's gone, too.

MARY: How they can be!

JERRY: There's something screwy around here, Jim.

JIM: Look. There's a footprint in the sand there along the coast.

(PAUSES A BIT) And here tracks up ahead. B--m.

JERRY: (FADING SLIGHTLY) But Jim, we just came back this way.

BESS: (FADING) Oh, Jim, do you think you ought to follow the tracks?

JIM: (FADING IN) I guess we'd better look around a little more --  
and find out about this business now or as never all!

BESS: (FADING IN) But, Jim, it's getting dark. You don't --

BRADFORD: (OFF) Hello, there!

JERRY: Look, Jim. It's the overalls.

MARY: And here's got the fishing things.

JIM: Well, I'll be a pink-toad --

BRAD: (OFF) I thought you folks would never return.



BESS: It's Mr. Bradford!

BRAD: (FADING IN) I'm awfully sorry I caused you so much anxiety. But I was placed in a rather difficult situation.

JIM: Are those your clothes we found?

BRAD: Yes, they are.

MARY: But I don't understand.

BRAD: It's really very simple. You see, when I was a boy, I used to spend summers at the old Bradford ranch --

JERRY: Yes, it's not far from here.

BRAD: No, not far. -- And many a time I used to come up here to go fishing and swimming. And later, when things were going hard, used to sneak away and come up here, and -- well, I'd sort of give me a new start --

BESS: It's a beautiful place, Mr. Bradford.

BRAD: Yes, -- but it's been 33 years since I've been this way -- and when I came up here to this old pool here by the pool house today I just couldn't resist the temptation to jump in and swim like I did when I was a kid.

BESS: And you were swimming when we came along?

BRAD: (LAUGHING) I was, yes. And I secretly had time to hide in the brush on the other side when you came in sight. -- (LAUGHING) You kept me hiding there quite a while. It got a little chilly.

BESS: Oh, I'm sorry.

BRAD: Not at all. I'm sorry I caused you all this anxiety.



JERRY: And all the time we were hunting for the body of the victim you were on the other side of the creek listening to us?

BRAD: (AMUSED) I could hardly help laughing, but I felt certain I should have an opportunity to get my clothes and explain myself eventually.

BESS: My, I'm so relieved I hardly know what to do.

BRAD: Well, no harm done. -- But tell me, do you often come to Coon Creek?

JIM: It's our favorite spot for an outing, whenever we get the rare chance to have one.

BRAD: I must say, I'm surprised to find it so much as I remember it from years past.

JIM: I reckon it hasn't changed a lot.

BRAD: But I was terribly afraid it would be made into a fancy resort or a noisy tourist camp or something worse.

JIM: This happens to be in the edge of what we call one of our wilderness areas.

BRAD: Wilderness area?

JIM: Yes. We plan to leave it as near the natural state as we possibly can. There are plenty of folks who like a chance to find unspoiled land in the state it was left by nature.

BRAD: Then this is included within your -- ah -- National Forest, is it?

JIM: That's right.

BRAD: Are there others like it?













